

## Liliana's Misadventures of the Unknown

*Liliana's a cat;*

*She loves exploring, her curiosity soaring.*

*And although she isn't up for chitchat,*

*She just wants everyone to hear her roaring!*

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*Liliana is a cat.*

Here, a story starts in the bedroom of a kind, quiet girl... but this isn't about her! No, this girl, you see, owns a special stuffed animal, lovingly named Liliana.

Liliana purrs her owner to sleep, and annoyingly meows "I'm Liliana Leopard!" Oh, the agony! However, when the girl leaves the cat alone for the day, magic sparks imagination:

They become *alive*.

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*She likes exploring, her curiosity soaring!*

Once the humans of the household are gone for the day, the dog lies dormant in sleep. Once the house is quiet, that is when the toys and animals come to life and do whatever they can before that click of the opening door.

*Can you hear a pin drop?*

The toys clatter and tick.

The stuffed mammals roar and play the day away.

The blankets and quilts dance about in all their colorful glory.

But Liliana is always on one specific mission: to let the humans... well, actually, as the saying goes "Curiosity killed the cat." Satisfaction is not a common word used in Liliana's book, for she can never find satisfaction in her tactical expeditions of the house.

Upstairs, the rooms are mixtures of new and old, pictures and drawings and... *Elephants*.  
Downstairs, there are papers and boxes strewn around.

Liliana has seen all of these things countless times, but her curiosity was never quite quenched.  
Until she got the idea to roar!

*If I roar, she thought, maybe my owner would look at me and be... What would her reaction be like?* That simple question was something that brought a new, sparkling light to the old leopard's eyes.

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*And although she isn't up for any chitchat...*

Days went pass, but the poor thing couldn't think of a way to show her human her roar.  
Whenever she would reach the door, waiting for her human to come home, she would be frightened by the sound that would stop any of the toys; she would always scramble back to the positions her human placed her in, waiting until nightfall.

Until, one night when her human fell asleep, did she make the decision to take a stand. She wanted to do this; she wanted to surprise her human!

Once the humans were gone the next morning, Liliana got up and stretched as much as she could. The other toys and blankets did the same, however, there was much more noise than usual. She could hear small whispers--whether good praises or snarky comments, Lili couldn't tell--peppering throughout the house.

Liliana reached her destination a few hours later, because her explore-instincts kicked in again. She waited in the grimy darkness, waiting waiting waiting for her human to come home. She knew to wait

outside the door, because she heard earlier that the younger ones would be home first, which was the perfect opportunity for Liliana!

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*She just wants everyone to hear her roaring!*

Sadly, Liliana started to nod off into sleep. She almost missed the sound of youthful voices, chattering; the sound of metal clanking together. The ever so recognizable sound of a door opening!

She snapped to, and almost in slow motion, got ready to roar to her human in greeting... Here it comes--

--Purrrr~purrr....” If Liliana could have scowled, she would have. *What the heck was that??*, she pondered idly. But not before she saw the look on the human’s faces. The sister of her owner looked... what was the word?... confused. Her owner gave Liliana a look, like Liliana was some type of new species that randomly popped into the hallway of her home.

It only took a second, though. Her owner started to laugh, her head raised back. The sister still looked confused.

Liliana’s owner bent down and scooped her up, placing her quickly on her hip. “What are you doing here, Liliana Leopard?” She entered the main part of the lower home. “Bubba?” she called. The dog of the home, looking groggy, looked up at his sister like, *what? I didn’t do a thing!*

“Hmph.” Liliana suddenly found herself back into the quiet room of her quiet owner, the wind whistling strange whispers and howls. The owner looked at Liliana before shaking her head in wonder, kissing the top of Liliana’s head before placing her gently onto the green and rose-covered bed.

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Again, Liliana waited for nighttime. When she did hear the thumping of feet coming up the squeaky staircase, Liliana started to wonder what her owner thought of her now.

*Will she not like me anymore, for leaving the safe place of the room?*

Her curiosity, for once, didn't get to her. She wondered if the satisfaction might not be the best.

Her owner surprised her. She squeezed her close, playing the annoying part of her speech.

"I don't know how you got downstairs, Lili," her human whispered gently. "But whatever did happen for you to get down there, I'm just glad you're safe." She fell asleep soon after.

Liliana felt... good. Her owner wasn't mad after all. She was safe here, in the arms of someone who loved her.

That thought alone satisfied Liliana Leopard.